

THE JINGLE PRIMER

BROWN AND BAILEY



AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

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THE JINGLE PRIMER

A FIRST BOOK IN READING

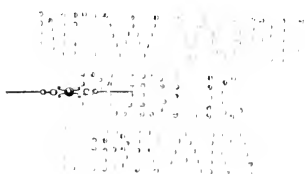
BASED ON MOTHER GOOSE RHYMES
AND FOLK TALES

BY

CLARA L. BROWN

AND

CAROLYN S. BAILEY



NEW YORK ·· CINCINNATI ·· CHICAGO
AMERICAN BOOK COMPANY

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PREFACE

THE "Jingle Primer" has been compiled upon the assumption that learning to read should follow as natural a method as that by which a child learns to talk.

Certain rhymes and folk-lore stories have been handed down from parent to child through countless generations because they contain elements of rhyme and alliteration which appealed to primitive man.

The child expresses himself as did the race in its infancy; through jingle, ditty, and rhyme. A natural starting point in learning to read would be the presentation of written or printed symbols of the child's thought content on entering school; that is, the store of "Mother Goose" rhymes and fairy tales which he has found of such absorbing interest at home.

The following suggestions may be helpful to those who are not familiar with the "Jingle Method."

The jingle should first be printed on the blackboard by the teacher.

Each child must be able to recite the jingle before trying to read it. Call on a child to read, pointing to each word on the board. Select and teach single words.

Choose such words as the child would naturally use.

Have words printed on large cards, and review the list as rapidly as possible each day. Give many sentences on the board, using the words contained in the jingles.

When the child recognizes instantly in whatever location all words in the jingle, except those which he would not use if

learned, as "Jiggity, jig," "Bimble, bamble, bumble," etc., use the lesson book as a test.

There should be little difficulty in teaching the jingle as a preparation for word teaching. There is in them a certain rhythm in which children delight, and consequently they are very easily memorized; in fact, many children are familiar with most of the jingles before attending school.

The stories in the latter half of the book contain but few new words, and follow the vocabulary obtained from the jingles. The new words are in full-faced type and may be taught by any method preferred, but they should be familiar to the child before the story is introduced.

It will be noticed in both jingles and stories that the same expressions are used repeatedly. Stories in which such repetition occurs are always of great interest to children, and afford opportunities for reviewing and fixing the words in the child's mind.

The stories selected are those which have been used repeatedly with little children and in which they have shown the deepest interest and delight.

The aim of the "Jingle Primer" and "Jingle Method" is to teach the child a vocabulary of words in the most simple and natural way, and after this vocabulary has been acquired to present for his reading stories in which there are thought and interest.



Jack and Jill went up the hill
To fetch a pail of water.
Jack fell down and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

Jack went to fetch the pail.
Jack went up the hill.

Jill came after Jack.

Jack and Jill went to fetch
water.

Jack and Jill came down the
hill.

Jack and Jill fell down.

Jack and Jill came tumbling
down the hill.

The pail came tumbling
down.

The pail broke.

The water came down the hill.

Jack broke his crown.

Jill came tumbling after
Jack.

Down the hill came the pail.

Down the hill fell Jill.

A little pig went to market.
The little pig went down
the hill.

The little pig fell.

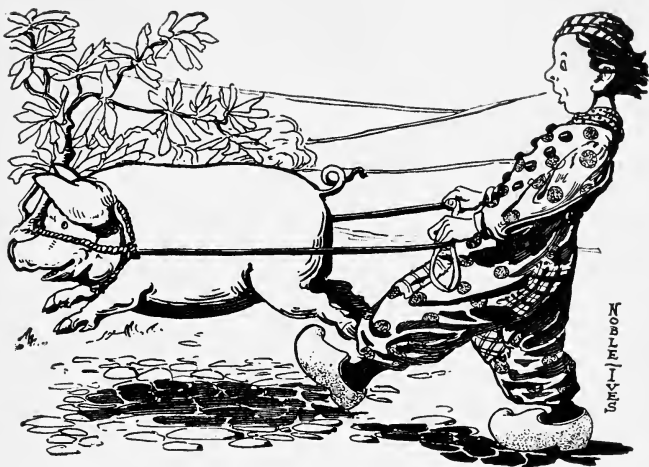
Jack went after the little
pig.

The little pig cried, "Wee
wee wee. I want some
beef."

Jill went to fetch the pig
some beef.

"Wee wee wee," cried the
little pig, "I came tum-
bling down the hill.
Wee wee wee."

After this the little pig stayed
at home.



To market, to market
To buy a fat pig.
Home again, home again,
Jiggity, jig.

Jack went to market.
Jill stayed at home.
Jack went to buy a pig.

The pig cried, “ Wee wee.”

It was a fat pig.

Jack came home with the
pig.

Jack went to market again.

The pig stayed at home with
Jill.

Jill wanted a pail.

Jill wanted Jack to buy some
roast beef.

Jack went to buy a pail and
some beef.

Jack and Jill broke the pail
again.

After Jack came home Jill
had some beef.

The pig had some beef.

Jack and this pig went to
market.

Jill and this pig stayed at
home.

Jack had roast beef at the
market.

Jill and this pig had none.

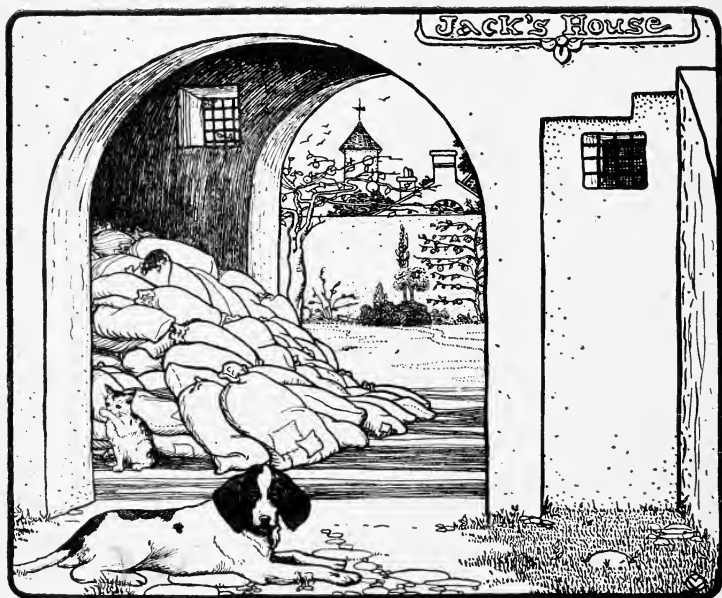
“Wee wee” cried Jill’s pig,
“I want some.”

Jill fell down, Jack broke
his crown.

The water went down the
hill,

Home again went the fat
little pig,

Home went Jack and Jill.



This is the house that Jack built.

This is the corn that lay in the house
that Jack built.

This is the rat that ate the corn that lay
in the house that Jack built.

This is the cat that killed the rat,
That ate the corn that lay in the house
that Jack built.

This is the dog,
That chased the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the corn,
That lay in the house
That Jack built.

Jack built a little house.
Jack and Jill lived in the
house.

Jack had a little dog.
The dog stayed in the house.
The house was the dog's
home.



This is the cow with the crooked horn.
That tossed the dog,
That chased the cat,
That killed the rat,
That ate the corn
That lay in the house that Jack built.

Jill had a fat cat.

Jill's cat killed rats.

Jill's cat lay in the house
with Jack's dog.

Jack and Jill went to mar-
ket.

They went down a hill.

A cow came up the hill.

She tossed a horn.

She chased Jack and Jill.

Jill fell down and cried,
“I want to go home.”

Jack chased the cow away.

The cow went down to the
corn.

Jack and Jill came to the
market.

“I want beef,” said Jack.
Jack and Jill went home.
The little dog and the fat cat
ate the beef.

This is Jack's house.
Jack built the house.
The house is Jack's home.
Jack had corn in the house.
The corn came from the hill.
A rat came to Jack's house.
The rat ate the corn.
Jack's cat killed the rat.
Jack went to market with
the corn.
Jack came home again from
the market.



Old Mother Hubbard went to her cupboard

To get her poor dog a bone,
But when she came there
The cupboard was bare,
And so the poor dog had none.

Old Mother Hubbard had a
dog.

The dog was poor.

The dog cried, "I want a
bone."

Mother Hubbard's cupboard
was bare.

"To market, to market, to
buy a beef bone,"

Cried old Mother Hubbard,
"The poor dog has none."

She went to market.

She came home to the dog
with a bone.

Mother Hubbard's dog ate
the bone.

The dog was fat.



THE OLD WOMAN AND HER PIG

An old woman was sweeping her house.

She found a sixpence.

“What shall I do with this sixpence?”
said she.

“I will go to market and buy a pig.”
So she went to market and bought a
little pig.

As she was coming home, she came to
a stile.

The pig would not get over the stile.

An old woman was sweeping.
The old woman found a six-
pence.

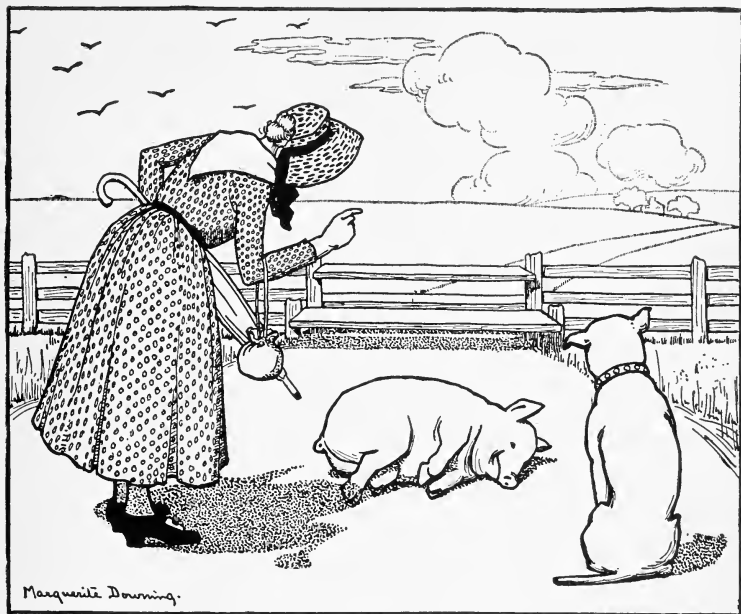
She said, “What shall I do
with this sixpence?”

“I will buy a pig,” said she.
She bought the pig.

The pig came from the mar-
ket.

She came to a stile.

The pig would not go over.



The old woman went on and she met a
dog.

She said to the dog,
“Dog, dog, bite pig!

Pig will not jump over the stile,
I shall not get home to-night.”

But the dog would not.

The old woman met a dog.
She said, “Dog, dog, bite pig.
The little pig will not jump
over the stile.

I shall not get home.”

The dog would not bite the
pig.

This is what the old woman
said:

“I have sixpence. I will buy
a pig.”

This is what the pig said:

“I will not go over the stile.”

This is what the dog said:

“I will not bite the pig.”



The old woman went on and she met a
stick.

She said to the stick,
“Stick, stick, beat dog,
Dog will not bite pig,
Pig will not jump over the stile,

I shall not get home to-night."

But the stick would not.

The old woman met a stick.
She said, "Stick, stick, beat
dog,

The dog will not bite the
pig.

The little pig will not jump."

Pig said: "I will not jump
over the stile."

Dog said: "I will not bite
this pig."

Stick said: "I will not beat
the dog."

"I shall not get home again,"
said the old woman.



The old woman went on and she came
to a fire.

She said: "Fire, fire, burn stick.
Stick will not beat dog,
Dog will not bite pig,
Pig will not jump over the stile,

I shall not get home to-night."

But the fire would not.

She went on and she met some water.

She said: "Water, water, put out fire.

Fire will not burn stick,

Stick will not beat dog,

Dog will not bite pig,

Pig will not jump over the stile,

And I shall not get home to-night."

But the water would not.

She went on and she met an ox.

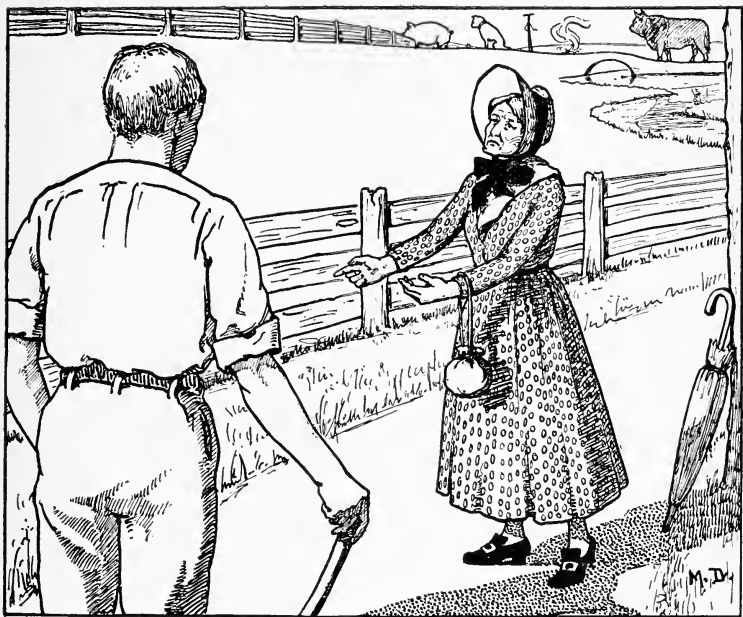
She said: "Ox, ox, drink water.

Water will not put out fire,

Fire will not burn stick,

Stick will not beat dog,

Dog will not bite pig,



Pig will not jump over the stile,
And I shall not get home to-night.”
But the ox would not.
She went on and she met a man.
She said: “Man, man, kill ox.

Ox will not drink water,
Water will not put out fire,
Fire will not burn stick,
Stick will not beat dog,
Dog will not bite pig,
Pig will not jump over stile,
And I shall not get home to-night."
But the man would not.

She went on and she met a rope.
She said, "Rope, rope, tie man.
Man will not kill ox,
Ox will not drink water,
Water will not put out fire,
Fire will not burn stick,
Stick will not beat dog,
Dog will not bite pig,
Pig will not jump over the stile,

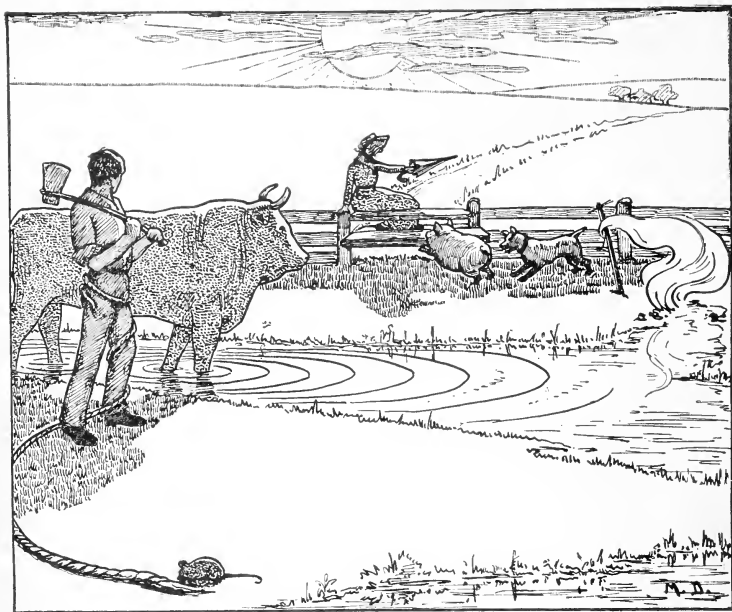
And I shall not get home to-night.”
But the rope would not.

Ox would not drink water.
The man would not kill ox.
The rope would not tie man.
The water would not put
out fire.

The fire would not burn stick.
The stick would not beat dog.
The dog would not bite the
pig.

“I shall not get home to-
night,” said the old wo-
man.

Poor old woman!



She went on and she met a mouse.
She said: "Mouse, mouse, gnaw rope,
Rope will not tie man,
Man will not kill ox,
Ox will not drink water,
Water will not put out fire,

Fire will not burn stick,
Stick will not beat dog,
Dog will not bite pig,
Pig will not get over the stile,
And I shall not get home to-night."

The mouse said, "I will."
The mouse began to gnaw the rope,
The rope began to tie the man,
The man began to kill the ox,
The ox began to drink the water,
The water began to put out the fire,
The fire began to burn the stick,
The stick began to beat the dog,
The dog began to bite the pig,
The pig began to go over the stile;
So the old woman did get home that
night.

Did the mouse gnaw?

The mouse gnawed the rope.

Did the ox drink the water?

The ox drank the water.

Did the water put out the
fire?

The water put out the fire.

Did the fire burn the stick?

The fire burned the stick.

Did the stick beat the dog?

The stick beat the dog.

Did the dog bite the pig?

The dog did bite the pig.

The pig jumped over the
stile.

The old woman did get home
that night.



There was an old woman tossed up in a
basket
Six times as high as the moon;
Where she was going I couldn't but
ask it,
For in her basket she had a broom.

“Old woman, old woman, old woman,”
said I,

“O where, O where, O where so high?”

“To sweep the cobwebs from the sky!
And I will come back again by and by.”

Up in the sky there was an
old woman.

The old woman was tossed
up in a basket.

She had a broom in her basket.
She began sweeping so high.

“Where is she going?” I
couldn’t but ask it.

She said: “I am sweeping
the cobwebs from the
sky.”



There was a crooked man,
And he went a crooked mile.
He found a crooked sixpence
Beside a crooked stile.
He bought a crooked cat,
Which caught a crooked mouse,
And they all lived together in a little
crooked house.

Where is the man going?

He is a crooked man.

He is beside a stile.

A man went a mile.

It was a crooked mile.

He found a sixpence as he
went.

. The sixpence was beside a
stile.

He bought a cat.

It was a crooked cat.

The cat caught a mouse.

It was a crooked mouse.

They all lived together with
the crooked man.

They lived in a little crooked
house.



Little Boy Blue, come blow your horn.
The sheep are in the meadow,
The cows are in the corn.
Where is the little boy who tends the
sheep?
He is under the haystack fast asleep.

Where are you, Boy Blue?

Where are your sheep?

Where is your cow?

Where is the boy who tends
the sheep?

Under the haystack fast
asleep?

Little Boy Blue went to the
meadow.

He was with the sheep and
the cows.

The little boy fell asleep.

The sheep ran away.

The cows ate the corn.

Little Boy Blue did not see.

Little Boy Blue was under
the haystack.

Little boy, little boy, where
are your sheep?

Little Boy Blue so fast asleep!

The cow is tied to the
meadow stile.

The dog went chasing the
cat a mile.

The mouse is under the hay-
stack there.

But where are the sheep?
The hill is bare.

Little boy, little boy, blow
your horn.

Go over the meadow. Go
over the corn.

Go, blow your horn.

Go, fetch the sheep.



Hey diddle diddle, the cat and the
fiddle,
The cow jumped over the moon.
The little dog laughed to see the fun,
And the dish ran after the spoon.

There was fun in the
meadow.

Jack and Jill were there.

So were little Boy Blue,
Mother Hubbard, and
the Crooked Man.

The cat had her fiddle.

The cow jumped over the
moon.

Boy Blue came to blow his
horn.

Jack said, "Run, little
spoon.

The dish will catch you."

They laughed to see the fun.

They all said, "Hey diddle
diddle."



“Pussy cat, pussy cat, where have you
been?”

“I have been in London to visit the
queen.”

“Pussy cat, pussy cat, what did you
there?”

“I caught a little mouse under her
chair.”

“Where have you been,
pussy cat?”

“I have been in London.”

“What did you see there,
pussy cat?”

“I saw the queen.”

“What did you do, pussy
cat?”

“I caught a little mouse.”

“Where was the mouse,
pussy?”

“The mouse was under her
chair.”

Boy Blue went to London.
He went to visit the queen.
Pussy was under the queen’s
chair.

The queen laughed at pussy.

Boy Blue ran after pussy.

He caught pussy.

Boy Blue and pussy cat
came home again.

Boy Blue said to pussy:

“Where did you go?”

Pussy said to Boy Blue:

“I have been to visit the
queen.”

“What did you see in the
queen’s house, Pussy?”

“I saw the queen’s chair.”

Pussy was under the chair.

“I saw a fat mouse there.”

Pussy caught the little
mouse.



Ride away, ride away,

Johnny shall ride.

He shall have pussy cat

Tied to one side.

He shall have a little dog tied to the
other.

Johnny shall ride to see his grand-
mother.

Johnny went to see his
grandmother.

Pussy cat went to ride with
Johnny.

The little dog went with
Johnny.

Johnny went up the hill to
grandmother's house.

He went to the meadow.

He went to see the cows
and the sheep.

The cows and the sheep ran
to get a drink.

Johnny, pussy, and the dog
jumped over the stile.

Johnny will tend the sheep
for grandmother.

Where shall Boy Blue and
Johnny ride,

Together in mother's old
chair tied?

Puss coming after to see the
fun,

Little dog Jack who wants a
bone,

Out of the house and over
the stile,

Boy Blue and Johnny will
ride a mile.

What will Boy Blue and
Johnny see?

What will dog Jack see?

Will they visit the queen and
the man in the moon?

When will Boy Blue and
Johnny ride home?

Boy Blue and Johnny will
ride and ride

Over the hill to the other
side.

Dog Jack will see Mother
Hubbard's home.

Mother Hubbard will buy
dog Jack a bone.

Pussy will find a fat little
mouse,

But Boy Blue and Johnny
will go to grandmother's
house.



There was an old woman who rode on a
broom,
With a high gee ho, gee humble;
And she took her old cat along for a
groom,
With a bimble, bamble, bumble.

They went along and they came to the
sky,

With a high gee ho, gee humble;
But the ride so long made them very
hungry,

With a bimble, bamble, bumble.

The old woman rode on a
broom.

She took her old cat.

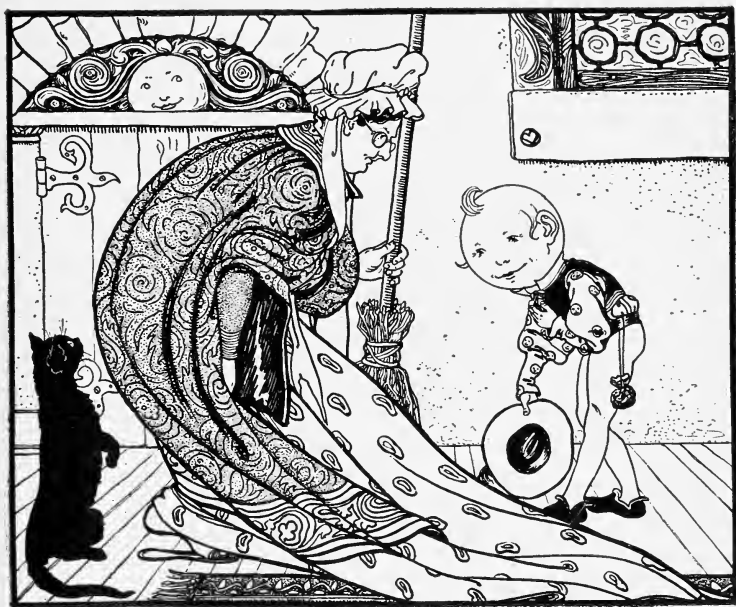
The cat jumped up on the
broom.

The cat was the old woman's
groom.

They went for a long ride.

They came to the sky.

The ride made the cat hun-
gry.



Said Tom, "I can find not a mouse to
eat,"

With a high gee ho, gee humble ;
"So let us go back again I entreat,"
With a bimble, bamble, bumble.

The old woman would not go back so
soon,

With a high gee ho, gee humble;
She wanted to visit the man in the
moon,

With a bimble, bamble, bumble.

The cat said, "I can not find
a mouse.

I want to go back again to
the house."

The old woman would not go
back.

She wanted to ride to the
moon.

There is a man in the moon.
She wanted to visit the man
there.



Said Tom, "I will go alone to the
house,"

With a high gee ho, gee humble;

"For there I can catch a good rat or a
mouse,

With a high gee ho, gee humble.

“But,” said the old woman, “How will
you go ? ”

With a high gee ho, gee humble;
Said Tom, “I will run down this pretty
rainbow,”

With a bimble, bamble, bumble.

Tom said, “I will go home
alone.

I can catch a rat or a mouse
there.”

“How will you go home ? ”
said the old woman.

“I see a rainbow in the sky,”
said Tom.

“I will run down this pretty
rainbow.”



There are two bluebirds
Sitting on a hill,
One, named Jack,
The other, named Jill.
Fly away, Jack,
Fly away, Jill,
Come again, Jack,
Come again, Jill.

See the pretty birds, Tom!
They are sitting on a hill,
They are bluebirds.

Birds will eat corn, Tom.

Are you hungry, little birds?
The birds are hungry, Tom.
I will get some corn for the
birds.

The birds do not eat the
corn.

The birds want to fly.

Do not fly away.

Pussy can not catch you.

The birds fly down to the
meadow.

Come again soon, little birds,
to see Tom!



A crooked cow's horn we will
Blow, blow, blow.
To old Mother Hubbard's we will
Go, go, go.

This little cow eats grass,
This little cow eats hay,
This little cow drinks water,

This little cow ran away,
This little cow in the meadow
Jumps over the stile all day.

I have a dog to tend the house,
A pig can live here, too.
I have a cat to catch a mouse,
But what can mother do
With a boy like you?

—*Adapted from the Chinese.*

I rode on a broom and I came
to the sky.
What did a little boy find so
high?

A crown to put on and a
horn to blow,
A dish and a spoon and a
pretty rainbow.
Two pretty bluebirds, but
they fly away soon.
Down came tumbling the
man in the moon.
The pretty rainbow began to
go, too,
When I wanted to tie it and
bring it to you.
The dish and the spoon ran
after the sheep.
The little broom fell. I had
been asleep!



THE PANCAKE

A good mother had some hungry little boys.

“I will take a dish, a spoon, and some bread,” she said.

“I will make a pancake.”

The mother made the pancake.

She put the pancake over the fire.

"Good mother, I want some of the pancake," said one little boy.

"Good mother, I want a bite of the pancake," said one little boy.

"Good mother, I want all of the pancake," said one little boy.

The pancake was afraid of the little boys.

The pancake jumped out of the pan.

It went out of the house.

The pancake rolled along and it came to the mill.

"I want to eat you," said the man at the mill.

"I won't let you, Manny Panny," said the pancake.

“I ran away from the hungry little boys.

I will run away from you, Manny Panny.”

The pancake rolled along and it met a pig.

“I want to eat you,” said the pig.

“I won’t let you, **Piggy Wig**,” said the pancake.

“I ran away from the hungry little boys.

I ran away from Manny Panny.

I will run away from you, **Piggy Wig**.”

The pancake rolled along and it met a field mouse.

“I want a little bite of pancake for **myself**,” said the field mouse.

"I ran away from the hungry little boys," said the pancake.

"I ran away from Manny Panny.

I ran away from Piggy Wig.

I won't run away from you, little field mouse."

So the field mouse ate the pancake.

— *German House Tale.*

THE LITTLE RED HEN

A little red hen
found some wheat.

"Who will plant
this wheat?" she
said.



The dog said, "I won't."

The cat said, "I won't."

The pig said, "I won't."

“I will,” said the little red hen, and she did.

When the wheat was ripe, the hen said, “Who will take this wheat to the mill?”

The dog said, “I won’t.”

The cat said, “I won’t.”

The pig said, “I won’t.”

“I will,” said the little red hen, and she did.



The wheat was made into flour.

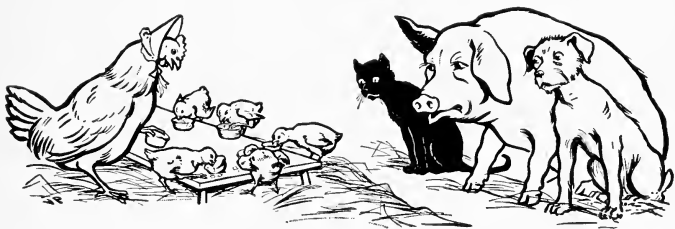
The little red hen made the flour into bread.

“Who will eat this bread?” said the little red hen.

The dog said, "I will."

The cat said, "I will."

The pig said, "I will."



"No, you won't," said the little red hen. "I will eat it myself." And she did.

THE MILL

Boy Blue went to visit a mill.

Rap, rap, he went at the mill door.

"Walk in," said the man at the mill.

"I have some wheat," said Boy Blue.

“Will you please give me some flour for mother?”

The man made some flour for Boy Blue.



Boy Blue took the flour home to his mother.

Mother made some wheat bread for Boy Blue.

Blow, wind, blow, and go, mill, go,
And give me the flour of the wheat.
So mother can take it,
And into bread make it,
And give hungry me some to eat.

The miller will grind his corn, his corn,
The miller will grind his corn ;
And little Boy Blue comes blowing
His horn with a jump, jump, jump.

The mill will go
The flour to make,
And then for mother
A cake we will bake.

THE THREE PIGS

“Let us go to the meadow,” said this pig.

“What to do there?” said the **second** pig.

“To get some **twigs**,” said this pig.

“Let us go to the market,” said this pig.

“What to do there?” said the **third** pig.

“To buy some **bricks**,” said this pig.

“What to do with **those** twigs and bricks?” said all the pigs.

“To build a house with them, **sir**,” said this pig.

Three little pigs went out for a walk.

“Who is there?” said the little pig.

“It is I,” said a **wolf**.

“Little pig, little pig, let me come in.”

* “No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin.”

* “Then I’ll huff and I’ll puff and I’ll blow your house in.”

So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.

He ate up the poor little pig.

The second little pig met a man with some twigs.

“Please, sir,” said the little pig,

“Give me those twigs.

I want to make me a house.”

The man gave the twigs to the little pig.

* To be taught as one phrase.

The second little pig made a house.

Rap, rap, a knock at the little pig's door.

"Who is there?" said the little pig.

"It is I," said the wolf.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in."

So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.

He ate up the poor little pig.

The third little pig met a man with some bricks.

"Please, sir," said the little pig,

"Give me those bricks."

I want to make me a house."

The man gave the bricks to the little pig.

The third little pig made a house.

Rap, rap, a knock at the little pig's door.

"Who is there?" said the little pig.

"It is I," said the wolf.

"Little pig, little pig, let me come in."

"No, no, by the hair of my chinny chin chin."

"Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in."

So he huffed and he puffed and he huffed and he puffed!

He could not blow the house in.

The third little pig went to market.

He bought a **dinner pot**.

Up jumped old wolf in an **apple tree**.

“I will eat the third little pig,” said he.

But the little pig saw old wolf.

“I will jump into the dinner pot,”
said he.

“I will roll down the hill so he can
not see.”

The third little pig went into his house.

He **shut** the door so still.

He put the dinner pot over the fire.

Old wolf came down the hill.

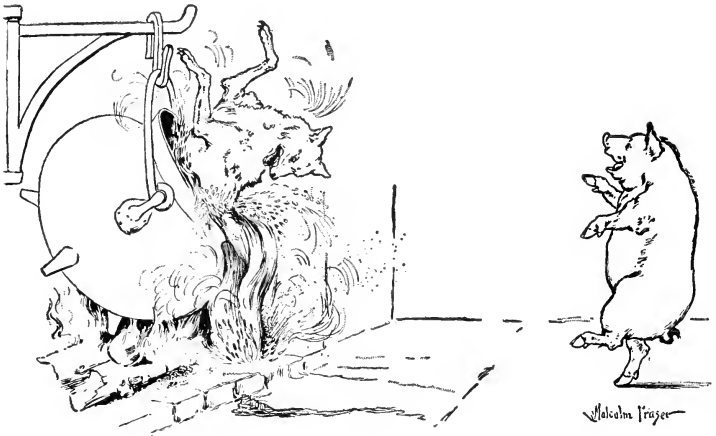
Old wolf jumped up on the little pig's
roof.

“I will go down the **chimney**,” said he.

The dinner pot was full of water,

As **hot** as hot could be.

Old wolf fell into the water.
The little pig peeped to see.



“Old wolf, you can not catch me.
Old wolf is burned,” said he.

THE APPLE WHO WAS ASLEEP

A dear little boy was under a tree.
He called, “Red apple, come down
to me.”

The red apple was asleep.

It would not fall.

It would not **wake** at the little boy's call.

The sheep in the meadow cried, "Apple, wake up."

The bird in the **nest** cried, "Apple, wake up."

But the little red apple was fast asleep.

The apple tree said, "Little boy, I will call.

You are ripe, dear little red apple, fall."

Then, the little red apple came tumbling down.

"Oh, oh," cried the little boy under the tree.

"A dear red apple is ripe for me."

LITTLE HALF CHICK

An old mother hen laid **four eggs**.

Four **chicks** came out of the eggs.

Three of the chicks **were** fat.

One of the chicks was little.

Mother Hen said, "You are Little Half Chick."

One **day**, Little Half Chick said,

"I **am** going to London.

I want to visit the Queen."

Little Half Chick went along and he came to some water.

The water was full of twigs.

"I can not run," said the water.

"Take out the twigs, Little Half Chick."

Little Half Chick would not.

"I am going to London," he said.

“I want to visit the Queen.”

Little Half Chick went along and he came to a fire.

The fire had no sticks.

“I can not burn,” said the fire.

“Fetch me some sticks, Little Half Chick.”

Little Half Chick would not.

“I am going to London,” he said.

“I want to visit the Queen.”

Little Half Chick went along and he came to the wind.

The wind was caught in a tree.

“I can not blow,” said the wind.

“Fetch me down, Little Half Chick.”

Little Half Chick would not.

“I am going to London,” he said.

“I want to visit the Queen.”

Little Half Chick went along and he came to London.



The Queen was in a pretty chair.

“I am hungry for a little chick,” said the Queen.

Little Half Chick wanted to **hide**.

The Queen put Little Half Chick in a pot of water.

The Queen put the pot over the fire.

“Water, water, put out fire!” said Little Half Chick.

The water heard Little Half Chick.

“**Why** did you not take out the twigs?” said the water.

The water would not put out the fire.

“Fire, fire, do not burn!” said Little Half Chick.

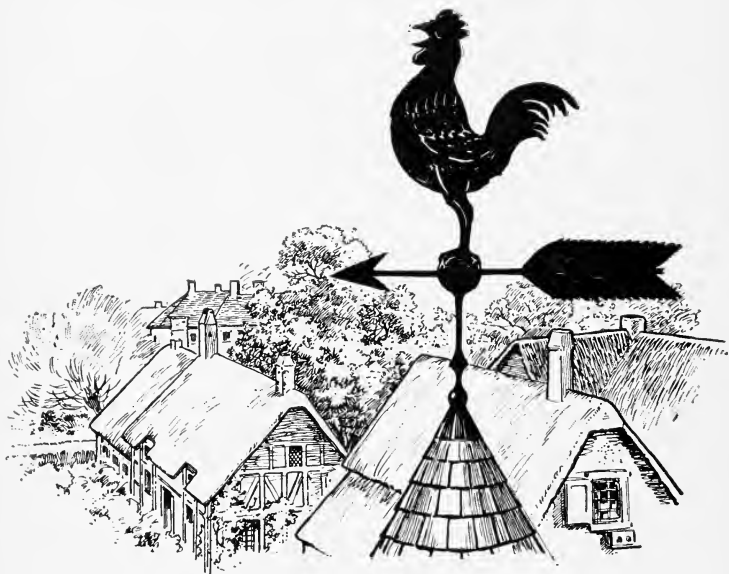
The fire heard Little Half Chick.

“Why did you not get me some sticks?” said the fire.

The fire burned Little Half Chick.

“Wind, wind, blow out fire!” said Little Half Chick.

The wind heard Little Half Chick.



“Why did you not fetch me down from the tree?” said the wind.

The wind **lifted** Little Half Chick out of the pot.

The wind put Little Half Chick on a roof.

See Little Half Chick !

When the wind blows, Little Half Chick blows too !

— *Spanish Folk Tale.*

WHO STOLE THE BIRD'S NEST?

* “ **To-Whit, to-Whit, to-Whee !**

Dear me, dear me,

Who took four eggs I laid

And the pretty nest I made ? ”

“ Not I,” said the cow, “ **Moo-o,**

I gave you straw and hay,

I did not take your nest away.

Not I,” said the cow, “ moo-o.”

* To be taught as one phrase.

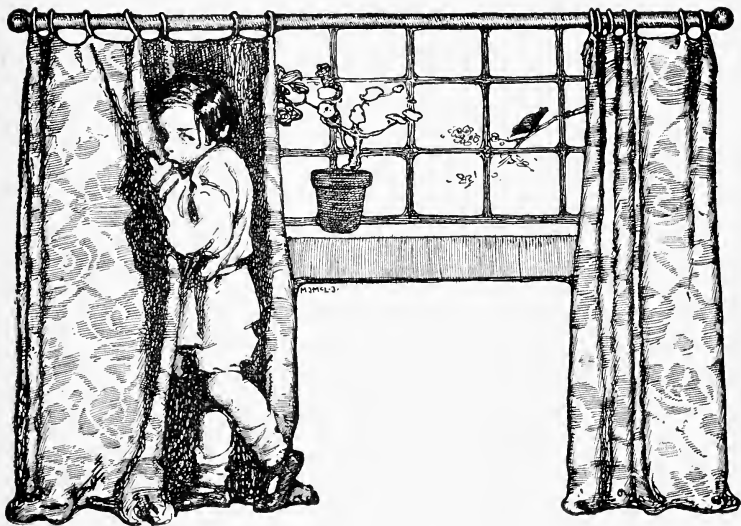
“To-whit, to-whit, to-whee!
Dear me, dear me,
Who took four eggs I laid
And the pretty nest I made?”

“Not I,” said the dog, “**bow-wow**,
I gave you some of my hair
To put in your nest up there,
Not I,” said the dog, “**bow-wow**.”

“To-whit, to-whit, to-whee!
Dear me, dear me,
Who took four eggs I laid,
And the pretty nest I made?”

“Not I,” said the sheep, “**baa baa**,
I gave you some white **wool** to-day,
I did not take your nest away,
Not I,” said the sheep, “**baa baa**.”

“To-whit, to-whit, to-whee!
Dear me, dear me,
Who took four eggs I laid,
And the pretty nest I made?”



“Not I,” said the hen, “cluck, cluck,
Oh, I have not a chick
Who would do such a trick,
Not I,” said the hen, “cluck, cluck.”

A little boy heard what they said.
He ran away to hide his head.
He took that pretty nest.

THE CAT AND RAT WHO LIVED IN A HOUSE

A cat and a rat lived together.
They lived in a little crooked house.



One day the cat was spinning.
The rat came into the house.

He gnawed the **thread** the cat was spinning.

The cat said to the rat,

“If you gnaw the thread again, I will hide your little rat.”

The rat did gnaw her thread again.

The cat **started** away with the little rat.

The rat cried.

He said, “Please, old cat, come back with my little rat.”

The cat said, “I will if you will fetch me some **milk** to drink.”

So away he went, ***trit-a-trot-tree**,

To fetch some milk as fast as could be.

He said to the cow, “Cow, give me some milk.

I will give the milk to the old cat.

* To be taught as one phrase.

The old cat will give me the little baby rat again."

The cow said, "I will, but you **must** get me some hay."

The hay was in a **barn**.

The barn door was shut.

So away he went, trit-a-trot-tree,
"The barn door is shut, dear, dear,"
said he.

He came to a **blacksmith**.

He said to the blacksmith, "Blacksmith, give me a **key**."

Barn will give me some hay.

I will give the hay to the cow.

The cow will give me some milk for the old cat.

The old cat will give me the little rat again."

The blacksmith was very good to the rat.

He gave the rat a key.

The rat gave the key to the barn.

The barn gave hay to the rat.

The rat gave some hay to the cow.

The cow gave some milk for the old cat.

The old cat came home with the little rat.

The rat did not gnaw thread again.

A little girl found a little green house.

In the little green house there was a little brown house.

What was in the little brown house ?
In the little brown house there was
a little **yellow** house.

What was in the little yellow house ?
In the little yellow house was a little
white house.

The little girl will plant the little house.
The **sun** will make the little white
house **grow**.

What was it the little girl found ?

The little girl found a **nut**!

Rain, rain, go away,

Come again some other day,

Little Johnny wants to **play**.

Johnny said, "Go away, rain. I want
to play."

The rain will **wet** the **ground**.

The ground will wet the plants.

The rain will help the plants.

Rain is good for the trees.

The sun can not help alone.



The trees and the plants want water.

The trees and the plants want a drink.

The plants ask for rain.

The green trees ask for rain.

Little boy, ask for rain to wet the ground.

Soon, the sun will come out for your play.

THE SEED THAT GREW TO BE A PLANT

A little girl put a seed into the ground.



She said to the seed, "Grow, and grow, and grow."

I want you to be a long green plant
with pretty green **leaves**."

But the little seed could not grow.

The ground was not **soft**.

The seed said to the ground, "Oh,
ground, give me some water.

I want to begin to grow."

But the ground said to the seed, "You
must ask the rain."

So the seed said to the rain, "Rain,
come and wet the ground.

I want some water.

Then this old brown **coat** will grow
soft.

It will fall from my green seed
leaves.

Then I can grow to **be** a plant."

The rain said, "I can give you a drink if the clouds will help."

So the seed said to the clouds:

"Clouds, please help the rain to come down to the ground.

Then my old brown coat will grow soft.

It will fall from my seed leaves.

Then I can grow to be a plant."

The clouds said, "We can help the rain to fall.

But the sun must hide first."

So the seed said to the sun: "Sun, hide, so the clouds can help the rain to come down.

Then the ground will give me some water.

This old brown coat will grow soft.

It will fall from the seed leaves.

Then I can grow to be a plant.”

“I will hide,” said the sun.

So the sun began to hide.

The clouds helped the rain to come down.

The ground gave the seed some water.

The water made the old brown seed coat soft.

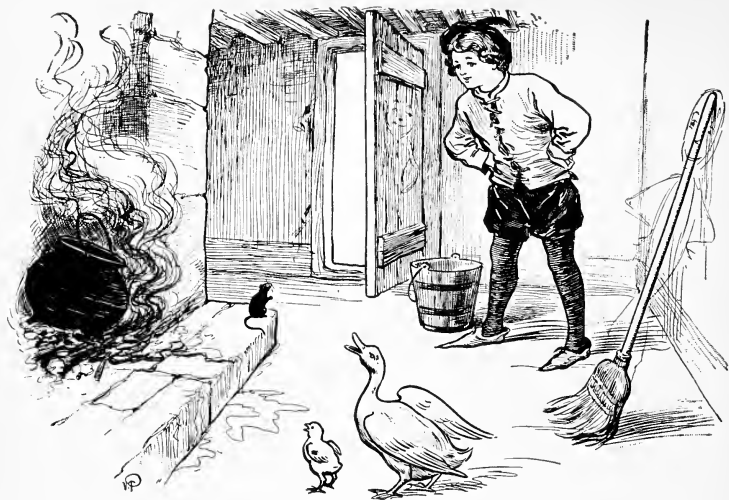
The old brown seed coat began to fall.

The seed leaves began to grow.

The sun came out again.

The little seed **became** a plant for the little girl.

“See,” said the little girl.



ABOUT THE FIELD MOUSE

A field mouse and a duck lived in a house together.

They baked **their** cake in a dinner pot.

One **morning** the field mouse fell into the dinner pot.

The duck began to weep.

“Field Mouse will burn her **paws**,” she said.

The door of the house said,

“Duck, duck, why do you weep?”

The duck **told** the door about Field
Mouse.

“Field Mouse is burned,

May I not weep?”

The door said, “I will shut.”

The broom in the house said,

“Door, door, why do you shut?”

The door **told** the broom about Field
Mouse.

“Field Mouse is burned,

Little duck weeps,

May I not shut?”

The broom said, “I will sweep.”

A little boy went by the door.

He said, “Broom, broom, why do
you sweep?”

The broom told the little boy about
Field Mouse.

“Field Mouse is burned,
Little duck weeps,
Old door shuts,
May I not sweep?”

The little boy said, “I will run.”

The little boy began to run.

He met a chick.

The chick said, “Why do you run?”

The little boy told the chick about
Field Mouse.

“Field Mouse is burned,
Little duck weeps,
Old door shuts,
Little broom sweeps,
May I not run?”

The chick said, "I will peep."

The boy and the chick came to a pond.

The pond said to the little chick,
"Why do you peep?"

The chick told the pond about Field
Mouse.

"Field Mouse is burned,
Little duck weeps,
Old door shuts,
Little broom sweeps,
Little boy runs,
Little chick peeps."

The pond said, "I will put out the
fire."

The pond gave a pail of water to the
little boy.

The little boy put out the fire.

Field Mouse jumped out.

She saw the duck, the door, the broom,
the little boy, and the chick.

Field Mouse saw all **five**.

“I did not burn my paws,” said Field
Mouse.

— *Adapted from the German.*

HOW THEY BUILT THE HOUSE

A sheep and a pig wanted to live
together.

They said they would build a house.

As they went along, they met a **goose**.

They told the goose about the house.

“May I live with you?” said the
goose.

“What can you do to help?” said the
sheep and the pig.

The goose said: "I have some straw.
I can put it in the roof with my bill."
"Good," said the sheep and the pig.
"You may come with us."



As they went along, they met a
mouse.

They told the mouse about the house.

“May I live with you?” said the mouse.

“What can you do to help?” said the sheep, the pig, and the goose.

“I can gnaw **pegs**,” said the mouse.

“I can put them in the house with my paws.”

“Good,” said the sheep, the pig, and the goose.

“You may come with us.”

As they went along, they met a **rooster**.

They told the rooster about the house.

“May I live with you?” said the rooster.

“What can you do to help?” said

the sheep, the pig, the goose, and the mouse.

“I can **crow** in the morning,” said the rooster.

“I can wake you all up.”

“Good,” said the sheep, the pig, the goose, and the mouse.

“You may come with us.”

They went a mile.

The pig fetched some bricks.

The sheep put the bricks together.

The goose put straw in the roof with her bill.

The mouse gnawed pegs.

He put the pegs in the house with his paws.

The rooster crowed in the morning.

He said, "Wake up."

They all lived together in the house.

—*Scandinavian Folk Tale.*

THE GO-SLEEP STORY

"It is night time," said the little white dog.

"It is time for babies and dogs to be asleep.

I must go and see **Baby Ray**."

So the little white dog went to the house.

Mother was **singing** to Baby Ray.

"One little dog to keep, keep, keep,
Came to see if Baby Ray was asleep,
sleep, sleep."

"It is night time," said the two pussy cats.

“It is time for babies and cats to be asleep.

We must go and see Baby Ray.”



So the two pussy cats went to the house.

“One little doggie to **keep**, keep, keep,
Two little pussy cats, **creep**, creep,
creep,

Came to see if Baby Ray was asleep,
sleep, sleep.”

“It is night time,” said the three pretty
rabbits.

“It is time for babies and rabbits to
be asleep.

We must go and see Baby Ray.”

So the three pretty rabbits went to
the house.

“One little dog to keep, keep, keep,
Two little pussy cats, creep, creep,
creep,

Three pretty rabbits with a **leap**, leap,
leap,

Came to see if Baby Ray was asleep,
sleep, sleep.”

“It is night time,” said the four
ducks.

“It is time for babies and ducks to be
asleep.

We must go and see Baby Ray.”

So the four ducks went to the house.

“One little dog to keep, keep, keep,
Two little pussy cats, creep, creep,
creep,

Three little rabbits with a leap, leap,
leap,

Four ducks from the duck pond, **deep**,
deep, deep,

Came to see if Baby Ray was asleep,
sleep, sleep.”

“It is night time,” said the five white chicks.

“It is time for babies and chicks to be asleep.

We must go and see Baby Ray.”

So the five white chicks went to the house.

“One little dog to keep, keep, keep,
Two little pussy cats, creep, creep,
creep,

Three pretty rabbits with a leap, leap,
leap,

Four ducks from the duck pond, deep,
deep, deep,

Five little chicks, with a peep, peep,
peep,

All found Baby Ray asleep, sleep,
sleep.”



This is the mother,
And a little brother so,
A big tall man,
And the sister in a row,
And the little baby, wee-wee,
Who said, "I want to go."

— *Chinese Nursery Rhyme.*



HOW THEY CAME TO HAVE A PICNIC

This is how they came to have a picnic.

Bluebird went under the brown apple tree to look for seeds.

Something fell from the tree on her head.

“Dear me,” she said, “What was that?”

Away she went to tell **Gray Squirrel**

about it. Gray Squirrel was in a **hole** in a tree.

“Good day,” said Gray Squirrel.

Bluebird did not **say** “Good day.”

She said, “Oh, Gray Squirrel, **something** fell from the apple tree on **my** head.”

“Did it **hurt**?” said Gray Squirrel.

“It did,” said Bluebird.

“Let us go and tell Field Mouse,” said Gray Squirrel.

“I will tell my sister and my brother and my mother.”

“They can go, too.”

So Gray Squirrel told his sister and his brother and his mother.

They all went with Bluebird to see Field Mouse.

Field Mouse was in a hole in the ground.

She came out of the hole.

“Good day, Bluebird,” said Field Mouse.

Bluebird did not say “Good day.”

She said, “Oh, Field Mouse, something fell from the apple tree on my head.”

“Did it hurt?” said Field Mouse.

“It did,” said Bluebird.

“I will tell my five baby mice,” said Field Mouse.

“We will go and see **Wise Frog.**”

So Field Mouse told her five baby mice.

Gray Squirrel told his sister and his brother and his mother.

They all went with Bluebird to see Wise Frog.

Wise Frog lived in the water.

Wise Frog saw them coming.

He came out of the water.

“Good day, Bluebird,” said Wise Frog.

Bluebird did not say “Good day.”

She said, “Oh, Wise Frog, something fell from the apple tree on my head.”

“Did it hurt?” said Wise Frog.

“It did,” said Bluebird.

Then Wise Frog said, “Let us go to the apple tree.

We will see what fell on Bluebird’s head.”

“Come,” said Field Mouse to her five baby mice.

“Come,” said Gray Squirrel to his sister and his brother and his mother.

They all went to the brown apple tree.

What do you think they found under the tree?



A little green apple!

“Oh,” said Bluebird, “to think I was afraid!”

“Let us have a picnic in the **woods**,” said Wise Frog.

“We will,” said Bluebird.

“We will,” said Field Mouse and the five baby mice.

“We will,” said Gray Squirrel and his sister and his brother and his mother. And they did.

THE HOUSE IN THE WOODS

This is the story of **Billy Bobtail**.

Billy Bobtail started out to go to the woods.

He said, “I will find a house.”

As Billy Bobtail went along he met a cow.

“Moo, moo,” said the cow. “Where are you going?”

“Over to the woods,” said Billy Bobtail.

“May I go, too?” said the cow.



“No, no,” said Billy Bobtail.

But the cow went along after Billy.

As Billy Bobtail and the cow went along, they met a pig.

“Wee, wee,” said the pig. “Where are you going?”

“Over to the woods,” said Billy Bobtail.

“May I go, too?” said the pig.

“No, no,” said Billy Bobtail.

But the pig went along after Billy.

As Billy Bobtail and the cow and the pig went along, they met a sheep.

“Baa, baa,” said the sheep. “Where are you going?”

“Over to the woods,” said Billy Bobtail.

“May I go, too?” said the sheep.

“No, no,” said Billy Bobtail.

But the sheep went along after Billy.

As Billy Bobtail and the cow and

the pig and the sheep went along, they met a cat.

“ **Mew**, mew,” said the cat. “Where are you going?”

“Over to the woods,” said Billy Bobtail.

“May I go, too?” said the cat.

“No, no,” said Billy Bobtail.

But the cat went along after Billy.

So they went on and on.

After a little it was **dark**.

They came to a deep, deep wood.

The woods were so dark that Billy Bobtail was afraid.

He heard something under the twigs.

“Do not run, Billy,” said the cow, “I can moo-oo.”

“I can bite,” said the pig.

“I can baa,” said the sheep.

“I can mew,” said the cat.

The cow began to moo-oo.

The pig began to bite.

The sheep began to baa.

The cat began to mew.

Billy Bobtail was not afraid.

They went on and on for a mile.

They came to a little brown house
in the woods.

“This is a good house to sleep in all
night,” said Billy Bobtail.

“Is there some one in this house?”
said the sheep.

“I can see in the dark,” said the cat.

“I will peep in the window.”

The cat jumped up to the window.

“There is no one in this house,” said the cat.

So Billy Bobtail, the cow, the pig, the sheep, and the cat went into the house.

They **slept** in the little house in the woods all night.

When it came morning, Billy Bobtail found a little **garden** beside the little brown house.

They found a pond of water beside the house.

“What a good home,” said Billy.

“Let us live **here**,” he said.

So Billy Bobtail, the cow, the pig, the sheep, and the cat lived together in the little house in the wood.

LEARN TO WAIT

A little hen and a little rooster went to walk.

They came to a bed of strawberries.

The strawberries were not ripe.

"I am going to have all the strawberries I can eat," said the rooster.

"Are you going to eat green strawberries?" said the little hen.

"Yes, I am," said the little rooster.

"Please do not," said the hen.

"They will not be good for you.

Wait a few days, and they will be ripe."

"I won't wait," said the little rooster.

He went into the strawberry bed.

He ate and ate of the green strawberries.

The little hen said, "You will be **sick**."

They went home again.

In the night, the little hen heard some one call.

"O, dear, I am so sick!"

It was the little rooster.

The little hen did what she could for him.

He was a very sick rooster.

He could not get up in the morning.

But in five days he was **well**.

One day it was very hot.

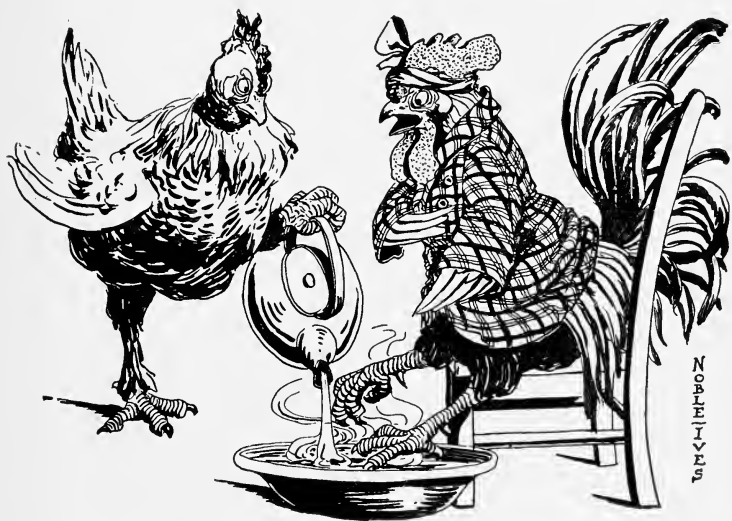
The little hen and the little rooster went for a walk again.

They came to some water.

The water was cold.

"Now, I shall have a good drink," said the little rooster.

"Wait, you are so hot," said the hen.



"It is not wise to drink cold water when you are so hot."

"I won't wait," said the little rooster.

He put his head in the water.

He took all the water he could.

That night the little rooster was very sick again.

The little hen did what she could for him.

She put his **feet** in hot water.

But he was not well for a long time.

On a cold day, the hen and the rooster went for a walk again.

They came to a pond.

There was **thin ice** on the pond.

“Will you **skate** with me?” said the little rooster to the little hen.

“No,” said the little hen.

“The ice is too thin. There is a hole.

You must wait."

"I won't wait," said the little rooster.
He skated over the pond alone.



Crack! went the ice under the little rooster.

The little rooster fell into the water.
The little hen did not see him again.

VOCABULARY OBTAINED FROM JINGLES

a	bimble,	chair	fat
after	bamble,	chased	fetch
again	bumble	cobwebs	fell
all	bite	come	fiddle
alone	birds	coming	find
along	blow	corn	fire
an	bluebirds	couldn't	fly
and	bone	cow	for
are	bought	cried	found
as	boy	crooked	from
ask	Boy Blue	crown	fun
asleep	broke	cupboard	
at	broom		get
ate	built	did	gnaw
away	burn	dish	go
	but	do	going
back	buy	dog	good
bare	by and by	down	grand-
basket		drink	mother
beat	came		grass
beef	can	eat	groom
been	cat	entreat	
began	catch		had
beside	caught	fast	have

hay	killed	out	sixpence
haystack		over	sky
he	laughed	ox	so
her	lay		some
hey diddle	let	pail	soon
high	little	pig	spoon
high gee	lived	poor	stayed
ho, gee	London	pretty	stick
humble	long	pussy	stile
hill		put	sweep
his	made		sweeping
horn	man	queen	
house	market		tend
how	meadow	rainbow	that
home	met	ran	the
Hubbard	mile	rat	them
hungry	moon	ride	there
	mother	roast	they
I	mouse	rode	this
in		rope	tie
is	named		tied
it	night	said	times
	none	saw	to
Jack	not	see	together
jig		shall	Tom
jiggity	of	she	to-night
Jill	old	sheep	too
Johnny	on	side	took
jump	one	sitting	tossed
jumped	other	six	tumbling

two	want	what	with
under	wanted	when	woman
up	was	where	would
us	water	which	
	wee	white	you
very	well	who	your
visit	went	will	

NEW WORDS

PAGE 60	PAGE 63	PAGE 67	knock
bread	hen	bake	straw
make	plant	grind	PAGE 70
pancake	red	mill	blew
take	wheat	then	I'll huff,
		wind	etc.
PAGE 61	PAGE 64	PAGE 68	no, no, by
afraid	flour	bricks	the hair,
Manny	ripe	build	etc.
Panny		second	wolf
mill	PAGE 65	sir	PAGE 73
won't	door	third	apple tree
	rap	those	chimney
PAGE 62	visit	three	dinner pot
field	walk	twigs	full
mouse			hot
myself	PAGE 66	PAGE 69	roof
Piggy Wig	give	first	shut
ran	me		
run	please		

PAGE 74	To-whit,	PAGE 87	PAGE 94
called	etc.	brown	about
dear	PAGE 82	girl	duck
peeped	baa	green	morning
PAGE 75	bow-wow	PAGE 88	paws
call	hair	ground	their
fall	wool	grow	weep
nest	PAGE 83	nut	PAGE 95
Oh	cluck	play	may
wake	such	rain	told
PAGE 76	trick	sun	PAGE 97
am	PAGE 84	wet	peep
chicks	head	yellow	pond
day	spinning	PAGE 89	PAGE 98
eggs	PAGE 85	help	five
four	if	PAGE 90	goose
half	milk	seed	how
laid	started	PAGE 91	PAGE 99
were	thread	be	bill
PAGE 79	trit-a-trot-	coat	PAGE 100
heard	tree	leaves	pegs
hide	PAGE 86	soft	rooster
why	barn	PAGE 92	PAGE 101
PAGE 80	blacksmith	clouds	crow
lifted	key	PAGE 93	PAGE 102
PAGE 81	must	became	Baby Ray
moo-o			singing
			story

PAGE 104	look	PAGE 113	learn
creep	picnic	Billy Bob-	straw-
keep	tell	tail	berries
leap		woods	wait
rabbits	PAGE 109	PAGE 116	PAGE 120
PAGE 105	hole	dark	sick
deep	hurt	Mew	well
PAGE 107	my	PAGE 117	PAGE 121
brother	something	window	cold
row	say	PAGE 118	PAGE 122
sister	PAGE 110	garden	feet
tall	Wise Frog	here	ice
PAGE 108	mice	slept	skate
Gray	PAGE 112	PAGE 119	PAGE 123
Squirrel	think	bed	crack

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